

THIS PAGE IS PLANNED TO INTEREST THE HOME CIRCLE

LANSEBROUGH & BRO.



We closed today at one o'clock in commemoration of Washington's Birthday. Look in Sunday's Times and Post for Monday's Extra Bargains at our Store.



Lansburgh & Bro.

420, 422, 424, 426 7th St.

S. Kann, Sons & Co.
8th and Market Space.

We close today at 1 o'clock. We offer the greatest 5-hour values we've offered this season. Last night's Star had the complete list.

S. Kann, Sons & Co.
8th and Market Space.

There never was a time in the history of the Furniture business when prices were as low as they are right now.

We are selling Parlor, Bedroom and Dining Room Furniture below COST. Welcome to all the credit you want. No notes or interest. Carpets made and laid FREE.

GROGAN'S
MAMMOTH CREDIT HOUSE.
819-821-823 7th St. N. W.
BETWEEN H AND I ST.

Extraordinary Sale
—OF—
FINE DRESS SKIRTS

As we make every Skirt we sell we are in a position to offer them cheaper and better than any other house in town. Our goods are all made in the latest ripple effect—velvet bound and extra wide sweep. Below are quoted a few of the great bargains you will find:

\$2.50 Brilliantine Novelty Skirts, extra wide, velvet bound.	\$1.98
\$7.00 Blue and Black Serge and Novelty Cloth Skirts in a great variety of styles, all made in ripple effect.	\$3.25
\$10.00 Skirts in a great variety of styles, all made in ripple effect.	\$5.98
\$16.00 Satin, Satin Brocade and More Skirt Skirts, extremely well made.	\$9.98

CLARK'S
734-736 Seventh St. N. W.

Mr. William Watkins of 602 Sixth Street, northwest, Washington, says: "I took CLARK'S IRON BROTHERS for constipation and general derangement of the system and it did me a great amount of good."

GET PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES from
Houghton & Delano
418 New York Ave. N. W.



CUSTOM OF BY-GONE DAYS

Mrs. Money Will Give Her Young Guests an Unusual Pleasure.

Holiday Entertainments Among the Fashionables—Mrs. Lincoln's Luncheon—Social Delights.

Among the many charming southern customs which our mothers delighted in, the "days befo' the war," is the old one of placing in the bride's cake a ring and coin—the cake to be cut by the young girls present. The lucky finder of the ring is destined to be the next bride, while she who found the coin is fated to be an old maid.

There is a singular charm about this trial of fortune to young and old, for the young girl cuts her slice of cake and examines it with breathless interest, while her mother looks on, recalling the time when she, too, was a belle, hunting eagerly for the magic ring.

At the informal at home to be given by Mrs. Hernandez D. Money to her daughter, Mrs. Beverly Allan Read, on Monday next this ancient custom will be revived, and the ring in this instance will be a lovely little diamond.

Mr. and Mrs. Beverly Allan Read have just returned from New York, and will be pleased to see all their friends on Monday, from 5 to 7, at the Metropolitan. A wedding will be the bridal party, Mrs. Money, Mrs. Pickett Magruder, Mrs. John Williams of Mississippi, Mrs. Charles Howry, Mrs. A. B. Hart of Mississippi, Mrs. E. W. Ayers, Mrs. A. L. Carroll, Mrs. Robert Head, and the ladies of the Metropolitan.

Mrs. John Frederick Leech entertained at a breakfast this morning.

The guests, forty in number, were placed at small tables, which were decorated with spring flowers of different varieties, comprising violets, lilies of the valley, mimosa, jonquils, daisies, hyacinths and roses. The corsage bouquets for the ladies were tied with ribbons corresponding in hue to the flowers chosen.

Among the guests were Miss Leech, Miss Long, Miss Alice Longhorne, Miss Mary Condit Smith, Miss Fuller, Miss Norris, Miss Cassels, Miss Swearingen of Pittsburg, Miss Mildred Merrick, Miss Mullin, Miss Leach, and Messrs. Lieber, Totten, Lieut. Magill, Lieut. Moore, Wallace, Cassels, Wisc, Langhorne, Mullin, Lieut. Parker, Hopkins, Cassels and Leech.

Miss Cassels will give a tea this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Toney, with their infant son, the guests of Mr. Martin at the Arlington. This is their first visit to the city since their marriage, and gives great pleasure to a large circle of friends.

Mr. Frank B. Martin, who has recently been missed at social functions owing to illness, has recovered.

Miss Anita Neiter is the guest of Miss Mullet, at her new home, 1731 4 street. Miss Neiter is a graceful and enthusiastic bicyclist.

Mrs. M. D. Lincoln entertained at a tea on Thursday afternoon from 4 to 7, at her residence, No. 1810 H street.

Assisting were Mrs. E. B. Leonard of Jacksonville, Fla., Miss Cecil Fielding Fletcher and Miss Jennie Hayward.

Mrs. Lincoln was gown in violet velvet; Mrs. Leonard, in black satin with Dresden silk; Miss Fletcher, in blue and white satin, and Miss Hayward, black silk with pink chiffon. The drawing room was decorated in palms and spring flowers. In the room a combination of violet and yellow in the decorations produced a charming effect. Music was a special feature of the afternoon, several well-known artists contributing to the entertainment of the guests.

Mrs. J. A. Shea of R street gave vocal and instrumental selections. Miss Cecil Fletcher, Miss Katherine Allan, Miss E. Espota Daily, Miss Morgan and Miss Haywood were among the vocalists.

Among the guests were Mrs. E. F. Leighton, Miss Faso, Mrs. Kuchman E. Davis, Mr. James L. Murphy, Mr. John Bryan of New York, Mrs. Hodgkins, Mrs. Dr. Baker, Representative J. L. Willis, the Misses Allen and many others. After the tea, Mrs. Lincoln entertained Representative Willis and Mr. J. D. Lincoln at dinner.

Mrs. Lincoln will not be at home during Lent.

Mr. John Bryan, the author, left for New York Saturday for a short stay.

Miss M. L. Jones of 1820 I street has as her guest Mrs. E. L. Leonard. The ladies will receive on Thursdays.

Among the most valuable, though unobtrusive, members of the D. A. R. are the members of the D. A. R. of Rhode Island. With a charming personality, petite and gracious, which makes her a leader in the social circles of her conservative State, she combines force and executive ability, well known in charitable and philanthropic organizations.

She is also general secretary of the National Woman's Republican Association, and thoroughly informed in the historic and economic principles of political action. Mrs. Chase is still in the city, accompanied by her husband, Gen. Thomas W. Chase, who is a leading merchant of Providence. Gen. Chase's commanding presence was often seen among the visitors at the Congress. His long connection with public movements and the routine of organization work make him a wise though kindly critic of woman's work and of this patriotic attempt of American women to help the present by a preservation of the records of the past of the republic.

A Greater Need.
She—It's raining, George. You may take my umbrella, but don't forget to bring it back.
George—I wish you were as anxious to have me come back as you are for the return of the umbrella.

She—Why, George, you know I need the umbrella.—Boston Gazette.



THE DAY'S DISH.

Sardine Salad.

DRAIN the oil from one box of sardines by laying them on tissue paper and turning them over until the grease is absorbed by the paper. Cut up a large bunch of celery into inch pieces, season with a little pepper, salt and vinegar. Place these pieces into a small pyramid upon a glass platter and lay the sardines about the base of the mound. Gently pour over a cream dressing made of one pint of milk, tablespoonful of flour, teaspoonful of salt, and malt a teaspoonful of pepper. Bring the milk to a boil. Add the flour wet in a little cold milk, salt and pepper, and boil three minutes. Let cool before pouring over salad.

POINTERS TOWARD BEAUTY.

AVOID cosmetics.

Deal gently with lotions. Steam the face once a fortnight. Avoid pastry, sweets and greasy foods.

Massage the skin for five or ten minutes every evening.

Never go out immediately after washing the face in warm water.

Use a few drops of lemon in the water in which the face is washed to tighten and whiten the skin.

Avoid alcoholic stimulants if you wish to avoid becoming "beefy" in lines, and avoid tea and coffee if you would escape wrinkles.

Use cold cream to remove dust and grime, rubbing it into the face and removing it with a soft cloth. Then wash the face off in warm water.—New York World.

ABOUT AIGRETTES.

Do You Wear Them Now, and Will You After This?

THE aigrette, so much affected by women in head decorations at the present time, says the Westminster Gazette, is made of the slender, decomposed dorsal feathers of the small white egret, or heron. These feathers form the bird's nuptial ornament, being acquired at the pairing time and shed when



The Balloon Puff.
The Drooping Puff.
Bishop Sleeve.



The Elbow Puff.
The New Tight Sleeve.
Latest Coat Sleeve.

the breeding is over. The bird inhabits heronries, and it is in the breeding season that they are sought for by the feather-hunters. It is then, too, that their anxiety for the safety of their young makes them fearless of the gunners, the instinct of self-preservation being overmastered by the love of their offspring. As they hover in a white cloud over the heads of the hunters, they are shot down without trouble; and when the few ornamental feathers have been plucked from each bird, the carcasses are thrown down in a heap to fester in the sun, and the feedings are left to starve in the nest!

Canned Goods.

In buying tin canned vegetables or fruits those only should be selected that have a slight depression at the end of the can. This, by experts, is accepted as proof that the contents of the can are in a proper condition. If the end of the can is raised or bulged, reject it, as that is a proof that the contents of the can were not heated sufficiently at the time of sealing, or that in the past or present they have fermented. If cans are ordered by the dozen, the member of the household who inspects the supplies should return all cans having such an appearance. Lead poisoning is not feared from good brands of tinned goods. If the contents of the cans are emptied as soon as opened into earthenware or glass, when glass jars are used, keep the fruit or vegetables in them from contact with the rubber band. Though there is little danger from their contact, there have, it is said, been a few cases in which poisoning is thought to have been caused by chemical changes in the rubber, when in touch with acid.

Baby's Constitutional.

If the baby is even ordinarily healthy he should have his daily airing, no matter what the state of the weather. From the first time he is taken out his constitutional should be religiously observed. To take him out on some days and keep him home on others is to pave the way for all sorts of illness. The child will be more likely to take cold if he is kept indoors on some days than the one who goes out every day.

A Boycott.

Bruder Johnson—What action ought we take, brother, on these new hotels that refuse to admit colored folk?

Bruder Tompkins—What action, Bruder Johnson? 'Tis a C. P. patronize 'em; dat's what I say.—Roxbury Gazette.

Ability.

Durley—I hear that Bazley is a candidate for a \$4,000 position in the city hall.

Doeby—Is he able to fill it?

Durley—No, but he's able to get it.

THE MANTLE OF CHARITY

It Is Much Oftener Worn by Society's Devotes Than by Women Who "Dwell Within the Broad Zone of the Average."

THERE is any amount of talk about the "frivolous society woman," the "giddy butterfly of fashion," etc., etc., who live in that charmed circle supposed to be one merry-go-round of amusement; but, as an actual fact, those of the sisterhood whom Dame Fortune has taken under her wing accomplish twice as much practical good in the world as the woman placed in a medium sphere in life, who goes on from day to day in a hum-drum performance of domestic tasks, and allows the world to jog along as it may, with never a thought of others outside her own roof-tree.

"Ah," but you say, "society women have the means to do good. They have time, money, influence." Yes, but there are an adequate number of demands made upon them all.

The woman with ten thousand a year income lives up to every penny of it. Her obligations are many, and the calls directed to her from every side make it as hard for her to judiciously manipulate her finances as for the woman with three thousand per annum.

The latter has no worldly position to maintain; there are no smart dinners to be given, no Paris frocks to

buy, no contributions to be made here, there and everywhere that charity pleads from.

And as for time. Why, the average housewife has double the amount at her disposal as her sister in the swim.

She moves in a much narrower groove. Aside from the every-day minutia of home life she has few duties to fulfill.

But take a peep into the engagement book of a society leader. Every day is filled from week to week, and yet sandwiched in between all the teas, luncheons, receptions and dinners are the hours the "butterfly" devotes to visits to hospital wards, meetings of "Home" boards and attention to dozens of progressive charity moves.

Even at this season, when she is supposed to enjoy the rest and recuperation of the winter, she is out of the question.

She is organizing bazaars, arranging "silver offering teas," presiding at sewing classes and in countless ways checking her penitential garb with charity's mantle.

"A pox," says someone, "this devotion to charity!" Heaven bless such poses, say I.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

MRS. WARD'S HOME.

A MAN'S home may be anything, but a woman's the reflection of her individuality. Mrs. Humphrey Ward's home is in Russell Square, that pompous, old-fashioned part of London where Thackeray's Osbornes lived, and which, in our mind, is forever connected with the Setleys and Georgies.

We should hardly expect to find frivolity in Mrs. Ward's home. "Marcella," "David Greave" and "Bessie Costrell" were not composed in an atmosphere of London where Thackeray's Osbornes lived, and which, in our mind, is forever connected with the Setleys and Georgies.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward lived for a long time

THE SEASON'S SHADE.

It Is True Blue, But All Women Can't Wear It.

EVERY fashion selects some particular color as a special favorite, though rivals may run it very closely. She has now declared for blue, and this is to rival green and brown.

Spring fashions will show many pretty shades, also color mixtures, in which blue will predominate. It is not always easy to associate a particular shade with the name applied to it, but we are familiar with the blue and turquoise of the new blue shades, also, cornflower and peacock blue, which is more or less green, and silvery sky blue—all these reflect the color of the objects from which they derive their designation.

But untraveled people will get but hazy notions of Mediterranean and Baltic blues, and one needs to behold the uniform of a French soldier to be wholly at rest about "gendarme" blue, also a revival this season in cloth and fancy silk and wool mixtures. It may be briefly stated that no color needs more careful selection than does blue.

I have more than once advised women of the "neutral type" not to select decided colors. Very fair and very dark women can best venture upon strong contrasts, but so long as there are pretty color mixtures and shot effects in silk, satin and silk and wool blends women of no decided coloring can always array themselves smartly and becomingly, and it may be here said, for the satisfaction of those who long to be of the "neutral type," that looks of this class are very likely to wear the best in the end.

The brilliant brunette, her dark beauty enhanced by rich, becoming hues, is indeed resplendent, but the decadence to her looks when it takes place is usually more marked than it is in the case of the less striking beauty; and very blonde women, supremely lovely in youth, are almost certain, with advance of years, to lose the dazzling complexion that generally accompanies blonde hair. Rarely has a "neutral" woman the pang of hearing—accidentally, of course—that she has "so terribly changed." Verily, the world is full of compensations. Shot silks delicately flowered are a wise choice for the neutral sister.

The blured effect of their blossoms softens the metallic luster of the silk ground, and renders the material far less trying than a solid one.—Philadelphia Press.

AS TO BREAKFAST.

We Should Rise Early Enough to Dress Daintily for Table.

SOMETIMES even the most fastidious woman forgets that the keynote of daintiness is struck by the morning toilet—a model of all that she should be at other times. Her breakfast apparel gives every outward evidence of haste and leaves much to be desired. The precious five minutes' nap which she so guiltily indulges after the getting-up hour has arrived is frequently the beginning of domestic rift and fret, and causes the first little rift within the lute.

A woman who has made a hasty morning toilet by no means a thing of beauty; therefore she who is wisely valiantly foregoes the joy of the forbidden nap, she rises

WOMAN'S CHARMS.

SINCE the world began women have been accused of vanity, and, while admitting that she does possess her share of the not exclusively feminine failing, the impartial observer must acknowledge that, as a rule, even the most beautiful women are dissatisfied with their own appearance. The statuesque woman, "divinely tall, divinely fair," envies the petite, fluff-haired blonde, while the said blonde would give half her curls for two inches of her Juno-like sister's height.

But, after all, blue eyes or brown eyes, Grecian nose or pug nose, what does it matter? The charm of woman lies not in beauty, but in individuality—if she could but be brought to understand that fact. It isn't the details that count. It is, as a Tribby says, "the altogether"—her carriage, her manner, her voice, her expression; in short, herself that makes or un-makes her charm.

It is the woman, then, that has the courage to be herself who attracts. Originals are so much more desirable than copies; no matter how accurate the copy may be. If it be natural to wear one's hair in careless fashion, by all means do so. Nature is never mistaken. But the admiring sister, whom that same autocrat intended to be a tailor-made girl, beware of that dictum: in her it would cease to be artistic; it would be simply untidy. Let every woman care to be herself; develop her own individuality; not blindly copy some other woman, whom, it may be, her husband happens to admire. Let her think for herself, act for herself, and express her own honest opinions.

Individuality, when combined with that nameless something called manner, is the most potent weapon in the possession of the sex; it is this which has given many a homely woman a reputation for beauty which a bona fide beauty, with faultless face and features, has sighed in vain to attain.

Manner, magnetism—call it as we will, and intangible, elusive as it is—is yet the secret of the away exercised by those fortunate ones of the earth who belong to the race of charmers; a race, let us hope, which will never become extinct.

PLENTY OF TOY THEATERS.

IF you were among the hundreds disappointed last Sunday in not getting a toy theater home with you, the Times office. A plentiful supply of the attractive toys has been secured, and you will find one to mount in Little Red Riding Hood" on Sunday.

The Times' Toy Theaters will be continued next week.

MANY ASK FOR CHARITY

Suffering Among the Poor Intensified by Cold Weather.

MANY GO HUNGRY TODAY

The Police Fund Is Exhausted and the Central Union Mission Can Only Take Care of a Few—Applicants for Relief Referred to the Associated Charities.

With every protracted cold wave there springs up on all sides manifestations of actual suffering and want among the poorer class of the city, and never, perhaps, in the history of Washington, has there been so much poverty and so little with which to relieve it as at present.

The bitterly cold weather of this week has forced hundreds of families, who are without the actual necessities of life, to apply to the police and various charitable institutions for aid, and even when nothing could be done for them except to direct them to the office of the Associated Charities, on G street.

The police fund, that was subscribed by the citizens' relief committee last winter, and of which a few thousand dollars remained over for use this winter, was exhausted last month, and Chief Clerk Sylvester, of the police department, who had charge of the disbursement of the fund, is now compelled to refer applicants to the police stations or the Associated Charities. At the station houses only occasional contributions from the neighborhood can be given, and they are able to afford no permanent relief.

The Central Union Mission, which did so much good last year among the poor, is unable this year to afford any outside relief at all. They keep a broom factory and a woodyard going at their big building on Louisiana avenue, and manage to keep quite a number of men and women employed around the building.

The women sew shirts and pillowcases and attend to the laundry work, and the men make brooms, saw wood and repair the building or do anything they can find to do, for a night's lodging and a meal. The woodyard, however, is piled high with wood for which there is no demand, and it is difficult for Superintendent McMichael to find work for the men.

THOUSANDS OF APPLICANTS.

Over one thousand people have stopped at the mission since the 15th of January, and an immense percentage of these were District people, who were willing to work and have always been employed until recently. Every day scores of letters and personal application for assistance pour into the mission, but they are unable to do anything except refer them to the Associated Charities.

Occasionally they receive contributions of \$5 and sometimes \$10, to be devoted to some poor family, and there is always some family on the list on whom it can be spent immediately. These contributions are not made with great frequency, however, and as a result the mission can do but little outside work among the poor.

Every day fifty and sometimes a hundred men crowd into the warm basement of the building and wait around all day in the hope of finding something to do that will at least earn them a meal. It is a pitiable sight to see men, with wives and perhaps some little ones waiting, sick and starving, in a squalid home, ask for help in charity's name, and turn away with a face that indicates a heavy heart when they are told that they cannot be helped. Letters come in by the dozens and are sent to the Associated Charities. The following is a sample of those received daily at the mission:

"Dear Brother McMichael: "Would you be so kind as to help me to a little fuel and food? I am out of work, my wife is sick, and my child is just getting over the measles. They are really in need, and I have no way of getting anything for them."

A vast number of applicants for charity are people who never before were reduced to such straits, and who are only induced to make such appeals by the direst want.

TOLD TO GO TO THE POORHOUSE.

In a single room in a little house on Fifth street northwest live Mr. and Mrs. Davison, both sick and helpless, depending upon charity for food. The frost of seventy-five winters has gotten into their hair, thinning and whitening it, and has numbed their poor old hands so that hard work is impossible.

He was a painter, and once did good work, and made enough money to support himself and his wife in comfort. Misfortune came, he lost his place, and in their advancing years the old couple quickly used up the little savings that had managed to accumulate. It was not long before they were destitute.

They were evicted from a house on Fourth street a few months ago, and the case attracted some attention. The negro who carried out the orders of the heartless landlord was so brutal that he was arrested, Judge Miller sent him to jail for assault. Then the old man injured his leg and had to go to the asylum hospital. He has only been out of there a short time, and they have since had to depend upon the chance charity of the neighbors. They are helpless, and say that they were unable to obtain relief from the Associated Charities, but were told there to go to the poorhouse.

HER HUSBAND DYING.

In a scanty frame in Bagdad's alley lives Julia Turner and her husband, the latter dying of consumption. He has been bedridden for months, and all during the winter she has had to struggle to get food and medicine for him.

She has persistently refused to send him to the hospital, preferring in her love to keep him near her, and tend him with her own loving hands, but it has become harder and harder to get even a few cents for food and medicine is now out of the question. She washes and scrubs or does anything she can get to do to earn money.

Her own clothes are thin and scanty, but she toils and starves patiently, that her

King's Palace.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY SPECIALS.

The balance of our \$10.00, \$9.00, \$8.00, \$7.00

Jackets and Capes

\$3.85.

10c. Toilet Soaps, 2c. This includes Butter milk, Glycerine, Castile, Turkish, Bath and Elder Flower.

\$3 Brilliantine Skirts, \$1.49.

Full widths, lined throughout. Assorted patterns to select from.

\$1.25 Gloria Silk Umbrellas, 88c.

26 inch Gloria Silk, natural and Dresden handles. Cannot be bought under \$1.25, at 88c.

King's Palace,
812-814 Seventh Street.
715 Market Space.

Fresh Laid Eggs.

You cannot improve on a nice fresh egg—the trouble is to get fresh ones. We look after that. Our Fancy Eggs are put up in one dozen patent boxes, and every egg is guaranteed fresh. The price is no higher than others ask for inferior quality.

WILKINS & COMPANY,
Square Marble and Glass Stands,
Center Market.

NO PAIN

••• when we do your dental work—
••• none at all. Painless extraction
••• 20 minute fill operations equally
••• moderate.

Evans' Dental Parlors,
1217 Penna. Ave.

UNDERTAKERS.

J. WILLIAM L. LANE,
333 Pa. Ave. N. W.
First-class service. Phone, 1885.
174-60

DIED.

KLINE. At residence of his parents, 1626 Thirty-second street, West Washington, Samuel C. Kline, a widower, son of William H. Kline and Mary Kline. Funeral from residence Sunday at 2:30 o'clock. Friends and relatives of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

ROBBINS. On Thursday, February 20, 1896, Thomas Francis, only son of Charles S. and Lizzie A. Robbins, and grandson of Thomas and Margaret Collins, aged seven months.

Funeral will take place from his parents' residence, 2800 Columbia road, on Saturday, February 22, 1896. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment at Mt. Olivet Cemetery.

dying husband may keep comparatively warm and comfortable. She has no fuel, and no food, and expects applications of the Associated Charities have been productive of only a few handfuls of coal, and as few provisions.

In the northeastern section of the